DOLLY AND MOLLY and the FARMER MAN

ELIZABETH GORDON

Pictures by FRANCES BEEM

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DOLLY AND MOLLY
AND
THE FARMER MAN

By
ELIZABETH GORDON
AUTHOR OF THE "DOLLY AND MOLLY SERIES," "THE BUTTERFLY BABIES' BOOK," "WATERMELON PETE" "GRANDDAD COCO NUT'S PARTY"

Pictures by
FRANCES BEEM

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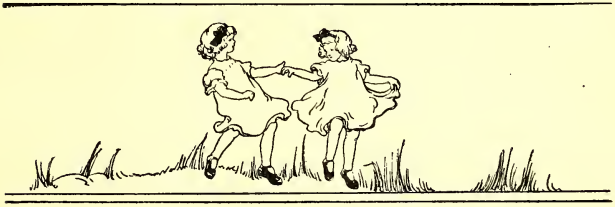
DOLLY AND MOLLY
AND
THE FARMER MAN

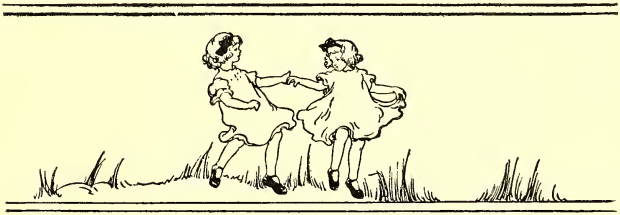
Went Dolly and Molly,
one fine summer day,
To watch while the farmer
man made the new hay.



And a beautiful basket of
luncheon they took,
All wrapped in white nap-
kins by Mary the cook.

He whetted his scythe.
Oh, the big noise it made!
And he cut down that hay,
each spear and each blade.

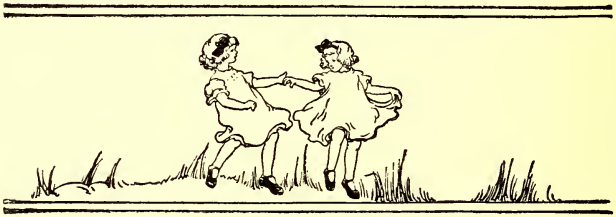
The Grasshoppers hoppered,
and gazed in surprise.
You ought to have seen how
they stuck out their eyes!



He took a big fork and he spread, all around,
That sweet-smelling hay on the sunshiny ground.

And the Hoppy Toads
blinked sadly, saying,
"Oh, well,
We shall just have to move
to the Burdock Hotel."

Then he raked it in long
rows, and left it to dry,
While they all ate their lunch
'neath a big tree near by.

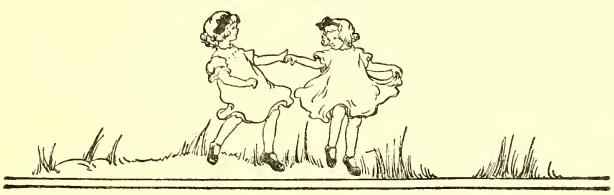


And the Robin came too,
saying, "Please give me
some,"
So Dolly and Molly each
gave him a crumb.

Beem

Then the man tossed the hay
in a great shiny heap,
And put on its night cap,
and left it to sleep.

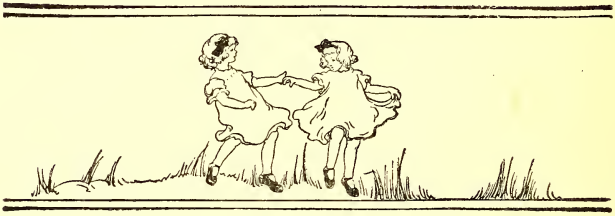
Then a black and gold Bumblebee bumbled along,
Saying, "It's-time-little-girlies-were-home-where-they-b'long."



So Dolly and Molly, all tired
with play,
Just followed the Bumblebee
home all the way.

And Grandmother gave them
some milk and some bread,
And lovingly kissed them
and put them to bed.

And the sleep fairies came
to that little white room,
And sprinkled them over
with sleep flower bloom.



And that was the end of
that beautiful day,
When the twins watched
the farmer man make
the new hay.